



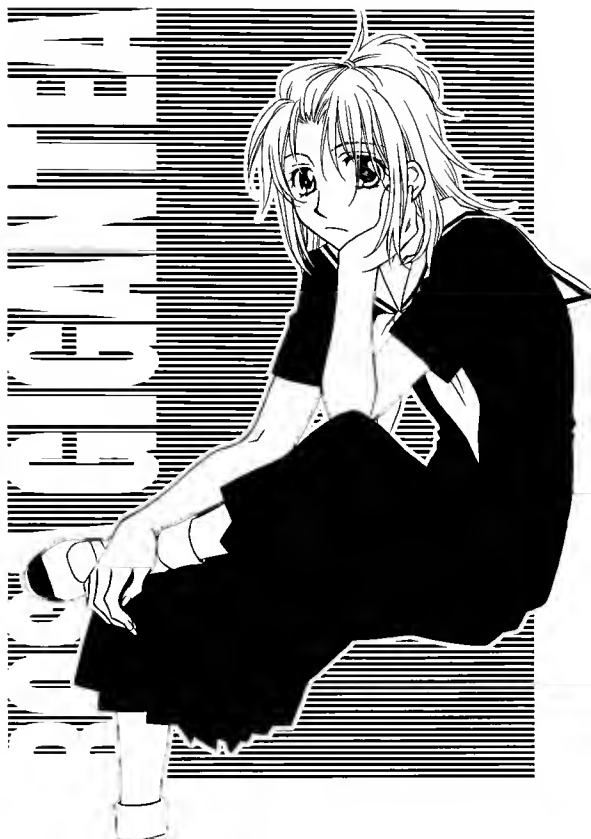
KILLER
QUEEN



JESUS
DRUG

KILL
THE







PREFACE

Hi, hello, hello, this is Hayashiya.
It's hot!

Though the original story is moving forward into the future without stopping, here is the second Sei-tan book which is in the Sazae-san space-time continuum, ignoring the original story's timeline completely... 'cause!

Sei-tan shall not be an adult!
She is a fairy! A creature of dreams!
She is a Peter Pan! Or rather,
she is Sei-tan Pan!

Talking about Sei-tan Pan, it reminds us of panties and things like that, on which Sei-tan is printed.

Whoosh, it's hot...

Sei-tan Pan, 500 yen for a three-pack...
By the by, I looked back after I had drawn the cover picture of this book up and realized that her posture was similar to the one of the last book.

I was flabbergasted for a while.

And it was also hard to distinguish what kind of book this was when I didn't draw her in uniform in the first place, only to show the world how much my brain cells have perished through the double blunder. Unfortunately, I've lost so many that I can't blame it on something else like, "it's due to the summer sunshine."

I hope everyone will be careful too.
Now, please enjoy.



☆ Aspara Ace ☆





I'm OK
with being
a miser...

Asparagus



Hmm!

....!



MIIII-
SEER!

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO BUM FOOD
FROM ME
EVERY DAY.

I HAVE
NO BENTO
I CAN SHARE
WITH A LAZY
PERSON.

miser.
miser.
miseer!!

CHOMP!



OFF
GUARD!

WHAT'S
THAT,
WHAT'S
THAT?

...
YOUKO!



HEH?

I COOKED
TOO MUCH
FOOD
TODAY...

CLACK

GOOD
DAY!

HAVE
YOU HAD
YOUR LUNCH
ALREADY,
ONEE-
SAMA?

What?

Eh...

You did
something again,
Onee-sama!?

And
both of
you are
somehow
bleeding!

WAAAAA
AAAAHHH
NNNNNNNN
NNNNNN!!

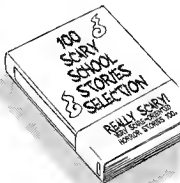
This tragedy was later known
and talked about as the Red-
White Asparagus Incident.







For such a scaredy-cat like Onesama,



place a book like this where she can find it.

Viva cowardice!

Oh dear. You are such a baby. Onesama.

Why don't we go back home together?

Shi-mako.

By the time I finish picking up ginkgo seeds...



CLANG

CLANG

CLANG

BLAMMM!!

YOU
MUST HAVE
BEEN REALLY
LONELY, ONEE-
SAMA...

...SHIMAKO
HAS RETURN-
ED NOW,
ONEE-SAMA!

...
WH-

HOHO-
HUNNN
!!?

WELCOME
BACK,
SHIMAKO-
SAN.

AH.

I have
never thought
Yumi-san more of
a "Fukuzawa"
than today.

What happened,
Rosa Gigantea?

Squeeze

She
read
it.

Moe Kani

GOOD DAY,
SHIZUKA-
SAMA.

OH!

HI,
SHIMAKO-
SAN.

Good day.

NO... I
DIDN'T!

EH...!

YOU
THOUGHT
IT WAS
MINE AT
FIRST,

THIS
PRETTY
POUCH?

YES...

I JUST
PICKED
UP A
POUCH
OVER
THERE.

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
BUSINESS
WITH THE
FRESHMEN?

THAT'S
ALL RIGHT.
MY MELODY IS
TOO CHILDISH,
EVEN FOR
ME...

FU
FU.

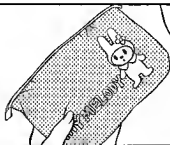
BUT,

UM, IT
DOESN'T
MEAN IT
WOULDN'T
FIT YOU...

THERE'S
A NAME
AND
GRADE
ON IT.

MY
MELO-
...

MY
MELODY
IS...



Shizuka!!

White Rose
(Original variety)

...If
it's Sei
Melody...

....!

NO FAIR!!
YOU'RE
FANTASIZING
ABOUT ONEE-
SAMA BY
YOURSELF!!

STOP
SHIZUKA-
SAMA! WHAT
ARE YOU
IMAGIN...

WAI...

SEI
MELO-
CHAN...

SEI
MELO...
U FU
FU...

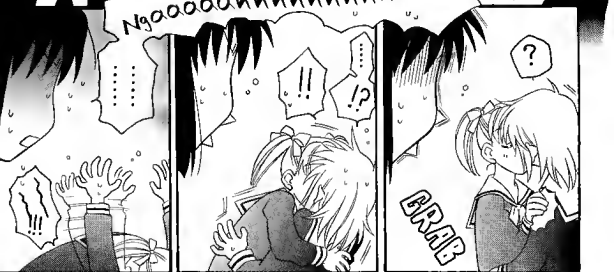
FUHH
...

SEI
MELODY
...









You have
adopted
a terrific,
lecherous
beast as a
sister...

Sachiko...

IT SEEMS
LIKE THE
CANDY HAD
ALREADY
MELTED.

ALL
RIGHT.
SORRY,
ROSA
GIGANTEA.

WHOOOSH...

Regardless of this,
Rei was beaten by
Yoshino later.

Moe Kani

I MADE
A LOT OF
STRAWBERRIES
WITH SUGAR.
HAVE SOME IF
YOU WANT,
SHIZUKA-
SAMA.

GOOD
TIMING.

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE,
YUMI-SAN.

How
have
you
been?

SHIZUKA-
SAMA,
SHIZUKA-
SAMA!

AH!

STRAW-
BERRIES
WITH
SUGAR?

NOTE: "SATOU" MEANS SUGAR.

Strawberries.

Strawberries
with sugar.

Strawberries
with Satou...

Sugar.



EH...

THE
RECIPE FOR
STRAWBERRIES
WITH SUGAR...?

Are...
Are you all
right...?

COULD I
HAVE THE
RECIPE?

...YOU
MAKE SUCH
TERRIFIC
THINGS,
YUMI-
SAN...



✿ I love cats ✿

I WON'T.

PLAYING
WITH GRONTA
TODAY AGAIN,
ONEESAMA?

YOU
NEVER
SEEM TO
GET BORED
WITH HIM.

Nyooooo

HAVE
THIS SOFT
AND SLEEK
FUR ABOVE
ALL.

CATS
...

I WANT
TO PET HIM
ALL DAY IF
I CAN!

SQUEEEZE

?

Fwoooo...

Just
a while
ago.

You said
"I love the
way cats
cry."

This time,
you say you
love the cat's
fur.

SHI-
MAKO?

**WHYYY WH-
YYYYYY
YYY!?**

FROM NOW
ON, SHIMAKO
WON'T SHAVE
HER BODY HAIR
AT ALL...!!

I
UNDER-
STAND

...I CAN'T
COMPETE
WITH YOU.

Shimako
will be
lush and
wild.

WHAT
ARE YOU
FORCING
YOUR
SISTER
TO DO?

**PLEASE
SHAVE,
SHIMAKO!**

NO,
NO, NO, I
LIKE SHIMAKO
SMOOTHLY
SHAVED!

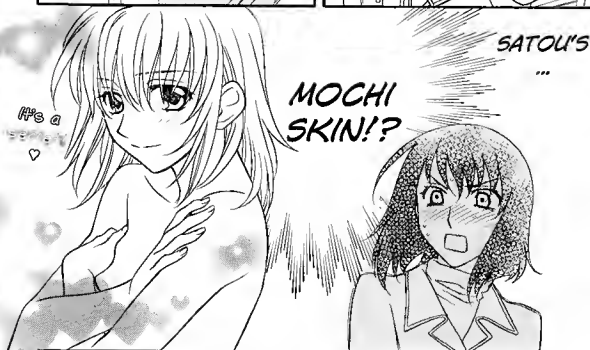
IF
YOU PET ME
ALL DAY, JUST
BECAUSE OF
HAVING BODY
HAIR...!

IT'S
NOTH-
ING,

In
public...

She was unnecessarily
misunderstood

Wabbbb...



POSTSCRIPT

Yay! Thank you very much!

Honestly, I had almost given up, but with enormous help from Makise-san, a Virgin Maria in my heart, it seems that I somehow managed.

No, I don't mean my head would be done. If I were to give this book a subtitle, it would be, "Makise-san is Caring for You" or something like that.

It might be similar to elderly care.

But, for some unknown reason, I couldn't write much about Sei, my main interest. Instead, I ended up writing more about how the people around her were moe-ing her...

Perhaps this can't be helped.

Maybe each character's behavior around Sei-tan is a projection of mine.

Maybe it's a projection manga festival.

Maybe I want to have them do something like mouth to mouth, hold a scared Sei-tan, or buy a lot of mochi cakes on sale.

When I write these kinds of things, some people who don't understand jokes jeer at me saying that I'm a pervert or old person. But humans are creatures who think of such kinds of things. I'd like to end this lecture at this point.

(I didn't know this was a lecture...)

Now, see you again. Thank you for your reading in this heat!

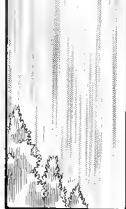
2005-8 Hayashiya Shizuru





my
mind will
stabilize.

If I'm careful
not to stare at
her too much,



◦ Drip and Line of Sight ◦



ARE
YOU HERE,
YOUKO?

WHY
...



Actually.

I WAS OUTSIDE SLEEPING ON A BENCH WHEN IT SUDDENLY STARTED POURING.

I GOT SOAKING WET.

I CAN'T GO HOME BECAUSE IT SUDDENLY STARTED TO RAIN.

AND I SHOULD BE ASKING YOU THE SAME QUESTION.



It stabilizes.

I HOPE IT STOPS RAINING SOON. OTHERWISE I HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE WITH YOUKO.

DON'T MILL AROUND SOAKING WET!

WHAT? YOU'K-

But...

SEI.



Only
one small
thing...

disturbs
me greatly.



...I'LL
DO IT
MYSELF.

I'M
NOT A
CHILD.

Jeez.

!!

IT'S
NOT THAT
I WAS
STARING
AT YOU...

a drop
of water
running
down her
neck...

It
may
be,



WHAT?

YOU'RE
STARING
AT ME.

!





...IT'S
HOT,
ISN'T
IT?

I THINK
IT GOT A
LOT COOLER
BECAUSE
OF THE
RAIN.

Heh..
IS
IT?

Or it
may be...

her
words... as
if she knows
everything.



IS
THAT
SO?

MY BAD,
THEN.

*I am
easily
disturbed
by such
things...*



*starts
to synchronize
with the rain.*

**IT'S
HOT.**

*And the sound
of blood pumping
through my head...*





KILLER QUEEN

*** JESUS DRUG ***

初版：20050813

禁 / 無断転載・複写・オークション

<http://csx.jp/~jd-mh/jm2005/>

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THANK YOU!



I THINK
SOME-
ONE'S
LOOKING
AT US.

YOUKO,
THERE'S
SOME
SORT OF
WINDOW
HERE.

KILLER QUEEN

(Maria-sama ga Miteru doujinshi)

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